

Forest service gets the word out

Regardless of how a person feels about the Backside or Enola Hill timber sales, or the removal of blowdown from the Bull Run watershed, one has to compliment the U.S. Forest Service for doing a good job of keeping the public informed.

It is obvious that a tremendous amount of work went into the environmental impact statement that details the options for removing blowdown at Bull Run. In addition to getting the word out, the environmental impact statement is organized in a way that makes it easy to read.

Considering all the background material that was included and the issues involved, that was no easy chore.

The forest service even has been complimented by one of its chief critics for its public relations efforts. When a U.S. congressman said testing of Bull Run water should be done by an agency other than the forest service, the environmentalist disagreed, saying that at least the U.S. Forest Service answers to the public.

In the case of the Backside timber sale, located on the back side of Multnomah Ski Bowl, there apparently was no opposition to the logging.

That has not been the case at Enola Hill near Rhododendron. But again, the forest service is making an effort to work with the public.

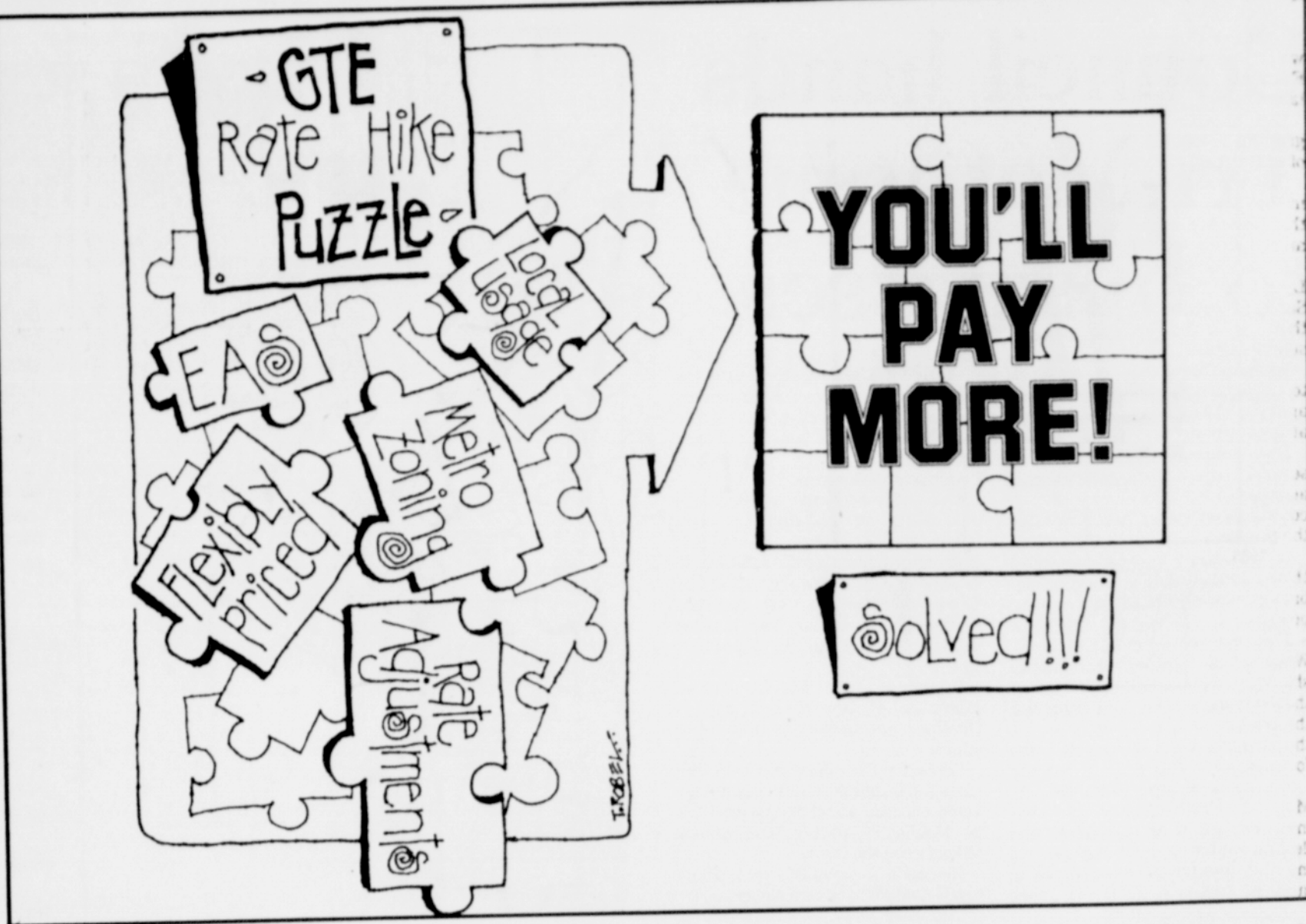
It has formed a committee made up of environmentalists, timber interests and summer home residents and invited the panel to recommend additional alternatives.

In the past, timber sales have, for the most part, been proposed and executed without a great deal of public notice.

But as more people move to rural areas, and as the amount of good, harvestable timber is reduced, controversy over logging will increase.

When the forest service made its presentations on the Enola Hill logging sale this summer, some of the attacks on forest service personnel took on a vindictive tone. Hopefully, forest service personnel can continue to work through such attacks.

Giving the public all the details about proposed logging sales is a responsible, commendable act.



Larry's theory: Nice guys marry last

You could call it Larry's Theory of Marital Relativity.

My friend Larry is a middle-of-the-road sort of guy. Except for a propensity to wear plaids that don't match, you will usually find him in conservative gray. He smokes big, nasty cigars, works long hours and may have been both the first preppie and the first yuppie.

And because his mother taught him never to leave a reception before the cake is cut, we lingered at a 30th wedding anniversary party last week and he sipped a second beer and talked about his theory of love and marriage.

Grandma called it "getting your dander up." When Larry's dander goes up so does his voice. And he delivers his monologues breathlessly, thoughts spilling out as if someone left the lid off the cornpopper.

What brought Larry to the popping point was a call from his college-age son, Brad, seeking advice on his love life.

"If you can imagine anybody asking me about advice of love," Larry said. Long married, Larry does not regard himself as a lady killer. He wouldn't say so, but it is certainly to the credit of both him and his boy



Sharon Nesbitt

A hush fell over the the people around us. We were, after all, there to celebrate a long marriage.

"You women give mixed signals," he said, stabbing another finger in my direction. "During courtship you

'I told Brad not to get married right away because he'll be settling for second string. All the good girls have gone off and married the wrong guys. And he'll just have to wait for them to come back around a second time.'

always like the domineering, macho guys. The big masculine take-charge guy. The guy who half-rapes you. So you marry him and about three years down the road you suddenly look up and decide you don't like that at all. That you want some sensitive guy who will respect your feelings.

So what I told Brad," Larry said, "is that he has to wait for all those women to come to their senses, get a divorce and go looking for some nice guy and then they'll find him."

Spewing out the last of his diatribe, Larry came to a finish with nearly

every kernel popped. "I told Brad not to get married right away because he'll be settling for second string. All the good girls have gone off and married the wrong guys. And he'll just have to wait for them to come back around a second time."

His nice-guys-marry-last theory expressed and his venom dispersed, Larry slipped back into his brotherhood, shrugging it on like a familiar raincoat.

"The cake is cut. We can go to dinner," he announced. So we went, two old married couples, riding in a conservative gray sedan, still trying to figure things out.

We already had our food for thought. It makes you wonder how many other evenings occur in which the Hite report is the height of the evening.

Letters

Hospice board says thank you

A heartfelt thanks to the Sandy Post, local businesses and citizens for their support in making the third annual auction for the Mount Hood Hospice a social and financial success.

Donations were plentiful, thus helping us raise over \$10,000 — an all-time high.

Thanks also to the auction committee and all the many hard-working volunteers. It was a wonderful Sunday afternoon.

Maryle Perrin
and the Mount Hood Hospice board

Kelso Club says thank you

We want to thank the Sandy business community, along with area merchants, for their support and donations to our Halloween Happening.

Also, a big thanks to all the parents and people who volunteered their time and energy to make this our most successful event.

Nan Reber
Kelso Community Club
Kelso Elementary School

Where to write

State Representative Bob Shiprack, D-Dist. 23, 22610 Forest Park Rd., Beavercreek, Ore., 97004. 631-3817. Or: State Capitol, Room H288, Salem, Ore., 97310. 1-800-332-2313.

State Senator Bob Kintigh, D-Dist. 14, 38865 E. Cedar Flat Road, Springfield, 97478. 746-1842. Or: State Capitol, Room S310, Salem, Ore., 97310. 1-800-327-7389.

Sen. Mark Hatfield, R-Oregon, 711

Hart Building, Washington, D.C., 20510. 202-224-3753. Portland office phone 221-3386.

Sen. Bob Packwood, R-Oregon, 259 Russell Building, Washington, D.C., 20510. 202-224-5244. Portland office phone 221-3370.

Rep. Denny Smith, R-5th Dist., 1213 Longworth Building, Washington, D.C., 20515. 202-225-5711. Salem office phone (toll free) 1-800-452-7889.

Sandy Post letter policy

Letters to the editor should be typed, double-spaced and signed. An address and telephone number should also be provided, although only the name of the letter writer and the city or area he is from will be published.

Letter writers may also wish to include a title or office held if it is appropriate considering the subject matter of the letter.

The news deadline of noon Tuesday

is also the deadline for letters to the editor.

Letters should be accurate, free of libelous remarks and in good taste. This newspaper attempts to publish all letters it receive it receives from area residents.

We reserve the right to edit letters to conform to style guidelines or for length. Letters should be 300 words long.

Forgotten word 'no' makes life easier

Millions of dollars are spent each year teaching school children to "Just Say No!" I wonder how much is spent on teaching adults to say the same thing.

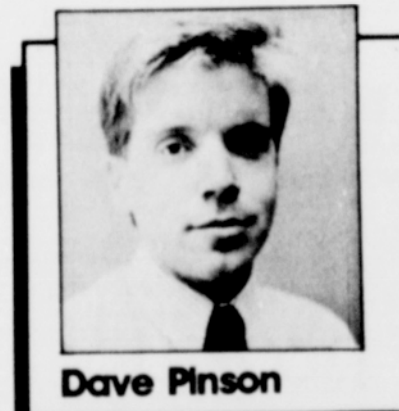
Little, if any, I'd guess.

Adults, who are supposed to be learned, grown-up-type people, seem to have difficulty saying no to others who want them to do things they don't want to do.

It's high time adults learned to "Just Say No!"

A few examples: If your spouse says get out of bed and make breakfast and you want to sleep another 30 minutes, just say no. If your spouse asks for the credit cards for Christmas shopping and you have three mortgages and two car payments, just say no.

Say no especially quick if a salesman says he can cut you a better deal on another, more expensive model. Say no when your boss asks you to leave your typewriter behind, crawl up on the roof and repair the furnace. And do not forget to loudly



Dave Pinson

say no if someone says George Bush will make a dynamic president.

Saying no is the second easiest thing in the world. The easiest thing in the world is saying yes when you mean to say no. It seems most folks just don't like to disappoint people by responding with a negative. Hey, I say people are used to it — they are used to being denied.

Ask yourself: Can I go into a bank

and ask for free money? No. Do grocery stores give away free sacks of food? No. Can I have a new car this year? No. Can I be a movie star and have my picture printed beside Rambo Stallone on supermarket tabloids? Yes, if you're that crazy.

No, I figure, is a word that people hesitate to use because of past experience. Remember being a kid? Remember when you picked up Aunt Marie's ashtray from Yosemite National Park? No, no, Aunt Marie said, mustn't touch. So you would reach for the framed picture of some loved one. No, no, mustn't touch. So you would reach for the 17-year-old Siamese cat with one eye. No, no, mustn't touch. And, by now confused as to why you had hands, you would cry. No, no, mustn't cry.

As a result, people tend to grow out of childhood into teenland learning to shut out the no-nos of the world. Teen-agers do things anyway and then say "You didn't tell me not to."

And so they — young adults fully

acquainted with the problems associated with repeatedly saying no — launch themselves into the world on the defensive end of the yes-no dilemma. Consequently, they avoid saying no during the period of their lives when they most need to say it.

For instance, a lot of trouble could be avoided if the N-word were used a little more handily following questions like: Do you want to go out with a geek like me? Do you really love me? Do you want to marry me? Do you want kids right now? Should we go into debt for the next 30 years of our lives? Are you happy with our life together? Do you want to stay married? Are you happy as a person?

No is a simple word. It is a word that is abused and misused. But it's a word that should be drawn from the pits of childhood and used generously and with confidence when needed. Afterall, it's only a word; a word, however, that is equally as important as its opposite — yes, which is a word of another story.

by Adam Kraft



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